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Title: Tome of the Forest

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Though I have long  
walked alone,  
And traveled many a  
weathered  
cobblestone,  
I find myself at the  
end,  
Without companion,  
lover, or friend,  
Such is it I write this  
plea,  
Oh virtues just grant  
to me,  
A simple wish for all  
my earthly goods,  
Let me die amidst my  
woods,  
In them I shall  
forever roam,  
For in life it twas my  
home,  
And in death they I  
will protect,  
Each sparrow, deer,  
and tiny insect,  
Upon hoofed feet I  
will travel,  
And the evildoers  
deeds unravel,  
And to those who  
would follow after  
me,  
Search for my bones  
beneath the tree,  
In the moss my bones  
will find,  
But my spirit is  
forever entwined...